

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

W. J. SCHWAB, President.
J. B. SCHWAB, Vice-Pres.
K. B. SCHWAB, Sec'y & Treas.COMPLETE ROLLER MILLS
INCORPORATED MAY, 1868.IRONTON M'F'G CO.
Manufacturers and Dealers in

GRAIN, FLOUR, CORNMEAL, BRAN, ETC.

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THE OLD RELIABLE

Saddle and Harness Shop.

Is now closing out everything in his store at a REDUCTION. My intention is to go into business at St. Louis.

You Can Get Bargains Here as I desire to sell out as quick as possible. Come and see me, I will sell you what you need before I leave my old Home. Thank-

ing all for past favors, I am

Respectfully yours,

W. P. McCARVER,

Ironton, Mo.

W. W. STROTHER
CONTRACTOR
AND BUILDER
IRONDALE - MISSOURI

Plans and specifications furnished on application. Materials furnished, and the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

F. P. HILBURN,

KEEPS A FULL LINE OF

HATS, SHOES, CLOTHING, DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
HARDWARE.Plows, and Plow and Wagon Repairs, Flour, Cornmeal,
and Feed Stuffs.

OPPOSITE THE DEPOT,

ANNAPOLIS, MO.

Come and Buy at Living Prices.

Alexander, Illinois.

I have been waiting for something of interest to turn up, but in vain. If I wait much longer the REGISTER will forget it has an old friend and correspondent here. Being the off year in elections we had only a county commissioner to elect; but the fact that the Democratic candidate was an old soldier, as well as an able honest man, gave him a good majority.

The corn crop is turning out from ten to twenty bushels to the acre; but much of that is hardly to be called marketable, and if shelled would give a still lighter yield on the scales. There has fallen a few good showers, but not nearly enough to effect wells. Some have been hauling water for months, and much stock is being put on the market to get them out of the way. Never since this country was settled has so much of the new crop been fed out at this time of the year. The danger now is that spring may find the ground so dry that far less drouth next season will do much more damage. It is generally accepted that draining the ponds and sloughs in our broad prairies has had a good deal to do with bringing drouthy seasons; but now people are beginning to ask if abstracting so much electricity from the atmosphere does not add to the principal and primary cause of drouth. If the gases that form water are confined in a vessel in the proper proportions they do not unite until a spark of electricity is admitted to them. Then water is formed. Neither do we have much rain from a gathering cloud, in summer, until lightning begins to play. Draining the country till it is almost as dry as a desert forestalls evaporation, prevents the formation of dense clouds, and stops precipitation; and one would think that the abstraction of electricity from the air would largely prevent the union of oxygen and hydrogen, even when present in proper quantities and proportions to form water. It may be said that all the electricity our dynamos gather is released again. True, but at any time there is a large amount held, or that it is taken back as fast as it is released. It may be idle to ask such questions, but John Locke said the only way he became learned was by asking questions.

Pricking the balance-of-trade bubble is causing a good many of our Republicans to stop and think. During the fiscal year ending on the 30th day of June last we sent out in goods, gold, and silver, over six hundred and seven millions more than we brought in. This shows a fearful drain. "My poy, Shakey, salt ven I comes home mit less tollers wort of fat in my push-cart den I takes out in soap I bees money lose." "Shakey" was right. The difference shows what rents and profits foreigners are getting out of our lands, franchises, and business enterprises. When we tax land values only we can stop this drain; but not till then.

One of the surprising things here, when it comes to be known, is the very large number of elderly people who suffer from some kidney and bladder trouble. Your writer has several friends dangerously effected now and others have died after lingering and suffering for years. What is there in our mode of living that has made it so much worse in, say, the last two decades?

The N. Y. Tribune proposes to rename the Philippines the McKinley Islands; but the Pittsburg Post thinks we had better wait till we see whether their acquisition is, or is not, the blunder of the century. There is no good reason for waiting; for McKinley ought to have the blame of the blunder if he deserves the credit should it be a success. With the improvement in arms Weylerism has become a necessity in a war of conquest. The reconcentrado plan is something we must get accustomed to if we are going into imperialism. "A fraction of a tribe of Tagalos" seems to keep a lot of our brave boys in Kaki on the jump to say nothing of our tars in blue.

Nov. 18, 1901. WM. CAMM, SR.

W. J. Shively, Batesville, O., speaking of Banner Salve, says: "I used it for piles, and it has done me more good than any salve I have ever used, and I have tried a great many kinds." Arcadia Valley Drug Co.

Webster Davis.

Hon. Webster Davis delivered a lecture at the opera house in this city on last Saturday night, taking for his subject "The Boers." Mr. Davis is lecturing under the management of a lecture bureau and incidentally selling his book. The speaker is a fine looking man—we might say handsome—smooth shaven, and when talking, with his eyes thrown up, reminds one of the pictures of Henry Ward Beecher and in his carriage and general ap-

pearance, when not speaking, he looks like William J. Bryan. In this connection Mr. Davis related an anecdote on himself, to a party of friends at the Madison House last Saturday afternoon. He said one day in St. Louis he was riding in a carriage with William J. Bryan, both being clean shaven, a gentleman came up to the carriage and grasped his hand and said, "Glad to meet you, Mr. Bryan." "I explained that the other was Mr. Bryan and he commenced to explain and apologize to us both for his mistake." "That's all right," said Mr. Bryan, all smooth-faced fools look alike to me."

Mr. Davis was introduced to the audience by Prof. N. B. Henry in a few remarks. The speaker said he had several lectures, but it seemed as if his audience had decided on the subject he was to speak on, so he acquiesced and would speak on the "Boers." He said that what he would say on this subject would be facts—facts that he had witnessed with his own eyes and experiences which he had come face to face with in the two little republics in the Transvaal. The speaker had the sympathy and attention of the audience from the start.

He said that when he decided to take a vacation he concluded to visit his old friend, Consul Stowe, in South Africa. On arriving at South Hampton he was compelled to stay over three days before he could get a vessel to take him to Pretoria, so he decided to put in the time in London and while there he visited the various clubs and theaters in that city and the only explanation he could get from anyone there as to why the war was being carried on against the two little republics was, "We want the gold fields and we are going to have them." The inhuman greed on the part of England to possess the gold fields of South Africa is the only excuse that can be offered for the only inhuman and brutal conduct of England," said the speaker.

As he was traveling in that country as a private citizen and everywhere I went on British or Portuguese territory I was the recipient of receptions and nothing was ever said about it; it was all right, but as soon as I expressed a desire to enter the Boer country and investigate their condition, that was all wrong and I must not receive recognition from the "old baboon" and the "savages" as they termed President Kruger and his brave band of followers who were fighting for their homes and their "liberty" as Mr. Davis pronounced it. "While at a dinner, I was handed a dispatch from President Kruger which read, that his private car would be at my service to conduct me to the republic. What, can this be from the savage I had heard about, and being from Missouri, I at once decided I would have to be shown that private car, and so accepted the invitation. I found the car was a neat and comfortable one, but nothing expensive about it and when I arrived at the depot a porter conducted me into the car, he was a native Boer. Can he be one of the savages they have been telling me about? I thought there must be a mistake somewhere.

"The whole secret of this inhuman war is the desire of Chamberlain and Cecil Rhodes that England shall possess the gold fields of South Africa. God is certainly with the brave Boers in this unequal struggle, else how is it that 80,000 Boers could successfully hold at bay 300,000 British soldiers armed with the latest guns. The soldiers of the republics are poorly armed and have few cannon. They are the grandest race of people on the face of the earth. I saw them and talked with them, they are all hard working farmers and are simply fighting for their 'liberty.' At every station that the train stopped the station agent, in uniform, would come through the train and ask the passengers if they were comfortable and if they had any complaint to make. And yet they told me they were savages.

"You have, no doubt, read in the newspapers that the Boers were violating the rules of civilized warfare by using 'dum-dum' bullets. Let me tell you, I happened to be in the battle of Spion Kop, not through choice on my part, however, but by accident. In this fight the English had 8,000 trained soldiers and the Boers 400; the Boers re-took the hill by jumping behind the rocks and firing as they went up. The Boers lost 65 killed and something over 100 wounded, while the English had some 400 killed and as many more wounded; as I was walking over the hill after the retreat of the English, I saw the Boer surgeons and Red Cross nurses doing what they could for the wounded; I came to one old white-headed Boer who had a terrible wound in his side and the surgeon was just about to perform an operation in the hope of saving the man's life; the poor fellow

died under the operation and the surgeon picked out the bullet and it was one of the 'dum-dum' bullets, this is the bullet, my friends (as he held up a 'dum-dum' bullet) the surgeon gave it to me and I have preserved it ever since, shot into this brave Boer by the civilized English soldiers. And yet they told me the Boers were savages.

"On my way home there was a hospital car attached to the train and the nurse in charge was the wife of one of the Boer generals who was at the front fighting for 'liberty'; she had joined the Red Cross society. When she heard I was on the train she sent for me to come back to the car, in it I found two wounded soldiers. She asked me to go and talk to the one in the front end, I went forward and found a boy with curly hair, I tried to cheer him up, but he said he was badly hurt. "The nurse leaned over him and cut two of the curls off and asked me to take them to the boy's grandmother. I told her I did not know the boy's grandmother, she replied that she was the wife of President Paul Kruger. I performed the mission, but I shall never forget the scene. She is very old and when I gave her the curls and told her the circumstances the tears stood in her eyes, as he was her last grandson, but she said, 'If she had ten others she would be willing to give them up for her people.' Heroism sublime; and they told me they were savages. A grander, nobler race of people never lived and like our forefathers at Valley Forge and Yorktown are fighting for their homes and their 'liberty.'"

Fredericktown Democrat-News.

A Village Blacksmith Saved His Little Son's Life.

Mr. H. H. Black, the well-known village blacksmith at Grahamsville, Sullivan Co., N. Y., says: "Our little son, five years old, has always been subject to croup, and so had the attacks been that we have feared many times that he would die. We have had the doctor and used many medicines, but Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is now our sole reliance. It seems to dissolve the tough mucus and by giving frequent doses when the croupy symptoms appear we have found that the dreaded croup is cured before it gets settled. There is no danger in giving this remedy for it contains no opium or other injurious drug and may be given as confidently to a babe as to an adult. For sale by Arcadia Valley Drug Co.

The Bird Hat Craze.

A page in yesterday's Sunday Post-Dispatch Magazine, giving the fall fashions in women's hats, suggests that the crusade in behalf of the birds will have to be carried on with more energy than has yet been put forth, if these feathered friends of the human race are not to be annihilated. As if in mockery of the Audubon Societies and their sympathizers, the leaders of fashion have decreed that the feather, the plume, the wing and the entire dead bird shall be seen on every hat that pretends to be in style this fall.

"The show windows" in New York and elsewhere "look like veritable aviaries. Indeed, within the past week," says the Post-Dispatch fashion expert, "the proprietors of the New York stores have been told that their indiscriminate use of birds on hats comprehended many violations of the game laws and that in future they must offer for sale only American parrots or those birds which have been purchased abroad."

As usual, this revival of the bird-hat craze had its rise in Paris. The city may have humane societies, but no one has ever heard that it prided itself upon its humane sentiments. Nor is it to be expected that the center of the world's gayety and wit has time or desire to consider the economic problem involved in the extermination of the feathered insect destroyers and scavengers. As long as plumes make pretty hats, Paris must have them.

But America need not slavishly copy Paris in clothing any more than it copies it in morals or industry. If American women really care whether the birds shall live or die they will have to show their condemnation of the wholesale slaughter of the feathered tribes by refusing to wear hats loaded with dead birds or their plumes. Let the Audubon Societies go on with their work. Sentiment and opinion cannot be changed in a day. But unless we wish to see the birds go the way of the buffaloes, the protest against extermination must be continued.

Save the birds.—St. Louis P.-D.

To Cure a Cough

Stop coughing, as it irritates the lungs, and gives them no chance to heal. Foley's Honey and Tar cures without causing a strain in throwing off the phlegm like common cough expectorants. Arcadia Valley Drug Co.

Sleepless Trees.

Report has it that some of the trees on the Embankment cannot thrive because they are deprived of rest at night. Powerful electric lights take up the work when the sun sets, and the trees, it is said, languish from arborescent insomnia. It is the light, not the kind of it, that does the mischief, for electricity stimulates growth. The victims cannot, like the tired night worker, draw down the blind and make an artificial night, nor imitate the lyric maiden who "closed her eyes when she went to sleep." The tree is nearly all eye—its leaf is eye, lungs and skin. A pretty experiment which Professor Dewar showed the other day illustrates all this. The end of a plant covered with leaves is immersed in a small tube containing water and a picture is thrown on the screen. Instantly the water can be seen flowing into the plant. Then the leaves are stripped off, and at once the transportation of fluid ceases. If too long continued light be the true cause of the tree languishing, then it would seem that they also need rest for reparation.—London Telegraph.

Spreads Like Wildfire.

When things are "the best" they become "the best selling." Abraham Hare, a leading druggist of Belleville, O., writes: "Electric Bitters are the best selling bitters I have handled in 20 years." You know why? Most diseases begin in disorders of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, blood and nerves. Electric Bitters tones up the stomach, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, hence cures multitudes of maladies. It builds up the entire system. Puts new life and vigor into any weak, sickly, run-down man or woman. Price 50c cent. Sold by Arcadia Valley Drug Co.

To Call a Halt in South Africa.

There is to be a Boer Rescue Meeting at the Chicago Auditorium December 8. Bourke Cochran of New York will be a speaker. President Roosevelt will be asked to stop the shipment of horses and mules from American ports to South Africa.

The treaty of Washington will be cited as authority for such an order as the President will be asked to issue. For this treaty provides that a neutral government is bound to prevent the use of its ports or water as the base of naval operations of one belligerent against the other or for the purpose of RENEWAL OR AUGMENTATION OF MILITARY SUPPLIES, OR ARMS OR THE RECRUITMENT OF MEN.

Victoria enforced this treaty in the Spanish war and the president she established, will be called to the attention of President Roosevelt. He will also be told of the awful fact that the death rate in South Africa reconcentrado camps is 370 per annum in the thousand, as shown by the Manchester Guardian, a British journal. Reconcentrado camps of the Spanish in the Cuban war were one of the chief causes of our complaint against the Spaniards. In his message President McKinley said this was not civilized warfare.

"It is extermination," he said. "The only peace it could beget is the peace of the wilderness and of the grave." The British seek to make the Boers surrender by starving their wives and children. It is about time for the greatest of civilized nations to call a halt on such barbarity.—St. Louis Chronicle.

Astounding Discovery.

From Coopersville, Mich., comes word of a wonderful discovery of a pleasant tasting liquid that when used before retiring by any one troubled with a bad cough always ensures a good night's rest. "It will soon cure the cough too," writes Mrs. S. Himelburger, "for three generations of our family have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and never found it's equal for Coughs and Colds." It's an unrivaled life-saver when used for desperate lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00 at Arcadia Valley Drug Co. Trial bottles free.

The Chaplain's Tobacco.

There was a certain much loved chaplain shut up in Ladysmith who greatly enjoyed a smoke. In Buller's relief column there were men who loved him well and knew his love for a pipe. When they left Colenso eleven of them each carried under his khaki tunic a quarter-pound tin of tobacco for the chaplain. And then came all the horrors of that terrible struggle to reach the beleaguered town, culminating in the awful fight at Pieter's hill. One after another, vainly trying to keep the cherished possession, parted with it bit by bit during those dreadful weeks. But one of them carried it all the time and never so much as touched it. When at last he reached Ladysmith he had to march right through and encamp several miles beyond the town. But the next day

he got a permit and tramped back to Ladysmith, found out his friend, the chaplain, and handed over the treasure to him. All black and grimy was that sacred tin of tobacco, black with the smoke of battle and dented by many a hard fight; but it was there—intact—an offering of devotion—a holy thing—a pledge of love. The chaplain has it still; he could not smoke it; it was far too precious for that. It has become one of his household gods, to be kept forever as a token of a soldier's love.—London Mail.

TO-DAY take Foley's Honey and Tar. It positively prevents pneumonia, or other serious results from colds. It may be too late TO-MORROW. Arcadia Valley Drug Co.

St. Louis Letter.

EDITED BY J. W. JAQUITH & CO.
W. W. Harris, of room 202, Imperial Building, after having retired saw a thief enter his room and chased him to the front door, but owing to the fact that he was dressed in a very thin costume, he could not continue the pursuit. It is a wise man that goes to bed with his clothes on.

Chas. B. Reno, of the Inman & Small Granite Co., paid the Club a visit Saturday afternoon. Charley says the company is overwhelmed with orders for granite and paving blocks.

Owing to the ruling of Chief Kieley, that no more prize fights could take place in St. Louis, the mill between Terry McGovern and Frank Parent will not take place.

Our friend, James H. Cronin, has resigned his position as speaker of the House of Delegates, on account of his poor health.

Karl Schlessner has resigned his position at the F. R. Rice Cigar Manufacturing Co., to accept the position as manager of the Mohawk Cigar Co., at Venice, Ills. Karl has promised us another box of cigars from the Mohawk Cigar Co.

The election of officers of the I. C. C. which filled vacancies took place at the Club last Saturday night. The following is a complete list of the old and new officers: J. W. Jaquith, President; Fred J. Killalee, Treasurer; Dr. F. W. Trauerbach, Secretary; Karl Schlessner, 1st Vice-President; W. J. Biel, 2d Vice-President; Ferd Immer, 3d Vice-President. After the business was transacted an elegant banquet was served. This was followed by an entertainment in which some of our best talent took part. Hereafter the meeting nights will be Saturday night instead of Friday. The Club has never been in a better financial condition than at present, and its membership is increasing daily. The Club is negotiating with Hugh Patterson for a lease on the whole of the Imperial Bldg., on the corner of 10th and Pine. If we can come to terms, each member of the Club will be furnished with his own room with all modern improvements.

Our beloved friend and brother, J. W. Jaquith, has a severe attack of inertia, but the doctors think he has a fighting chance for recovery.

Papers of incorporation have been taken out for the Cape Girardeau and Northern Railroad to run north through Cape, St. Genevieve, Perry and Jefferson counties, and terminate at Crystal City, Mo. The capital stock is \$900,000.

Jules Rodach will open up his new grocery and saloon Thanksgiving eve, and will give a turkey dinner to the different members of the Club. All members should attend. I. C. C.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
A Special Offer.

To introduce it quickly into every home, the St. Louis Mirror will be sent to any address, every week, for three months, including the big Christmas number, on receipt of 25 cents, silver or stamps. The Mirror, edited by William Marion Reedy, contains the best independent political articles, Stock and Financial articles, Dramatic criticism, Book Reviews and general miscellany of any publication in the west. A trial subscription will convince you. For sale by all news dealers. Five cents per copy. \$2.00 per year. Subscriptions received by any news dealer, newspaper or postmaster. Write for sample copies.

THE MIRROR.

St. Louis, Mo.

St. Louis Republic: "The Democratic State administration has again been caught in the act of 'looting' the Treasury. It has called in for payment \$300,000 more of outstanding bonds, and there is other 'looting' of a similar character to be done during the next year—looting which will finally pay every dollar of the debt, except the school certificates corruptly foisted upon the State by the Republican party under the administration of Thomas C. Fletcher."

Tutt's Pills

FOR TORPID LIVER.

A torpid liver deranges the whole system, and produces
SICK HEADACHE,
Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Sallow Skin and Piles.
There is no better remedy for these common diseases than DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS, as a trial will prove. Take No Substitute.